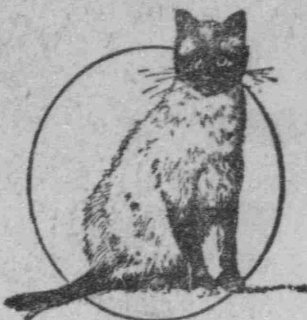


# PRINCE DOMINO and "Muffles"

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A new JUVENILE STORY by SEYMOUR EATON. Author of the "TEDDY BEARS"

Illustrations by C. H. TWELVETREES  
Each Installment a COMPLETE STORY



## VIII. THE CAMP MOVES.

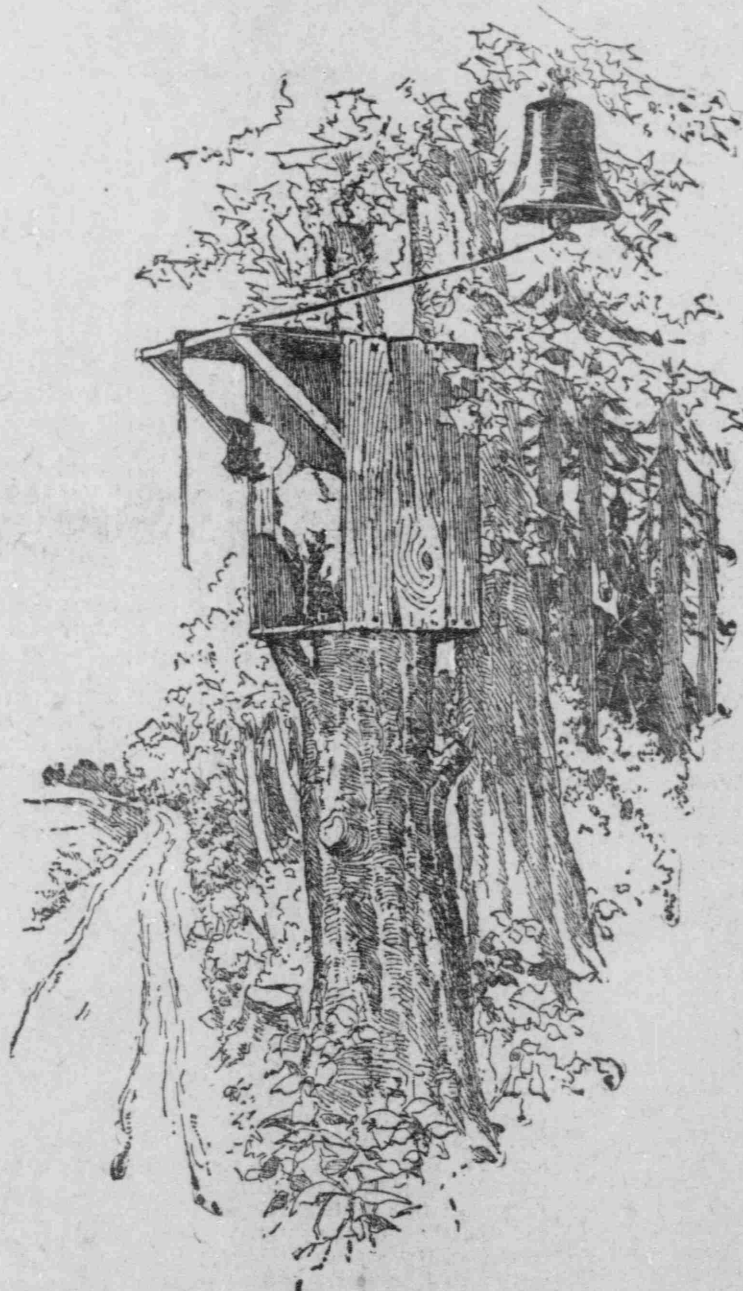
DINKEY had trouble at the spring that day,  
For he fell asleep and there he lay  
On the big flat stone all afternoon  
And dreamed he was in a big balloon,  
And to keep it up he threw out sand  
And everything he had on hand,  
Then took off his shoes and let them fly  
Out on the clouds up in the sky.  
They hit the bear who was prowling round,  
And the growl he gave made a shivery sound,  
Which scared an owl and a squirrel or two  
And frightened Dinkey through and through.  
In his dream he thought that his balloon  
Had run broadside into the moon  
And knocked him out, and when he fell  
He thought he burst just like a shell,  
And the growling noise made by the bear  
Just seemed to fit, for it happened there.  
'Twas then his eyes that bear's eyes met,  
And he didn't wait his shoes to get,  
But made his heels just sweep the ground  
Till he reached the camp all safe and sound.

AT camp around the fire that night  
They each had stories to delight:  
How Dutchy was locked from ten till four  
With naught to eat in the school-house store;



How Jappy minded the camp all day  
While the other three were far away;  
How Dinkey made that bear feel sick  
As he jumped and ran for camp so quick  
How Domino, with workman's tools,  
Pretended he was mending schools;  
But all agreed that for his size  
Muffles that day should win the prize,  
For he had used his eyes of blue  
On the kidnappers and made them do  
All kinds of tricks, on feet and head,  
The things that Domino had said.

AT sunrise on the following morn  
Capt. Dinkey blew the wake-up horn;  
For Domino at night had said,  
Before the boys turned in to bed,  
That the camp would move the following day  
And travel twenty miles away  
To a little village from where he had  
A letter written by a lad  
Who had a mystery of a kind quite new  
Which must be solved within a day or two.  
'I have a sister,' the letter said,  
'But all my other folks are dead.  
We keep a store, but it's going to smash,



For every day we lose some cash;  
To-day a new ten-dollar bill  
Just slipped away from our little till  
While I was standing there to see  
And waiting to lock it with the key  
And sister shutting up the store,  
Just closing windows, blinds, and door;  
And that is how nearly every night  
Our daily cash slips out of sight.  
We've heard of you, Prince Domino,  
And of your cat and how you know  
Just what to do or think or say  
To chase bad luck and grief away.  
I hung a horseshoe on the door,  
And sister a four-leaf clover wore,

And a rabbit's foot I always kept,  
And on wedding cake my sister slept,  
And lots of other things we've done,  
But all proved useless, every one."  
The Prince, with Muffles on his knee,  
Had read the letter to the other three,  
While Muffles meowed and seemed to say,  
"Get busy, boys, and get away."

AS they passed the school next day at nine,  
The children, out in front in line,  
Gave hearty cheers to Domino,  
While two little girls came from the row  
And handed the Prince a sweet bouquet  
As he pulled the reins of his dapple gray  
To see the crowd and to doff his hat  
And to say good by for himself and cat.  
Dutchy and Jap and Dinkey Dadd  
Didn't cheer a bit, but they were glad  
To leave that school forevermore  
Because of the trouble the day before.  
'Your yesterday,' said Domino,  
'Is back ten thousand miles or so;  
Don't load the morning of to-day  
With griefs a turn of the earth away.  
Come cheer the boys; forgive, forget;  
The world has loads of sunshine yet."

Then Dinkey led with a rousing yell  
And blew his horn and rang his bell,  
And the other two seemed to explode  
As off they drove down the country road.

THEY camped that night in a deep ravine,  
The prettiest spot that was ever seen,  
Far in the woods, and a mile or more  
From the boy and girl and their village store.  
They chopped down trees, and a wigwam built  
Of evergreens and a Gypsy quilt  
All hung on poles and twined about  
With bark and rope woven in and out;  
A place for Dutchy and the little Jap  
To rest from work and have their nap.

DINKEY fixed up with box and rug  
A nook for Muffles soft and snug  
High on a stump with lookout view  
Where he could with his eyes of blue  
Command the path and guard from harm  
By ringing the bell to give alarm.  
The flag they hoisted on a pole  
And on a tree up on a knoll  
Their lantern hung to give some light  
All roundabout throughout the night.

(Continued next Sunday.)

